A

TRUE ACCOUNT

Of his Highneſs the

Prince of Orange's

Coming to St. *James*'s, on *Tueſday* the 18*th*. of *December* 1688. about three of the Clock in the Afternoon.

THE Sheriffs of *London* and *Middleſex* in a Coach and ſix Horſes (with their Attendants) went as far as *Hide-Park* Corner, to meet the Prince. They drew up their Men in the upper ſide of Saint *James*'s Park, in readineſs to receive him.

A conſiderable number of the Prince's Souldiers, were drawn up on each ſide of the Road, for a Mile or two beyond *Knights-Bridge* to the Park Corner.

His Highneſs the Prince was attended through *Knights-Bridge* with a great number of Perſons of Quality in their Coaches and ſix Horſes, and a great Train of Gentlemen on Horſeback; the People huzzaing, and loudly rejoycing all along as he came.

The firſt that entered Saint *James*'s Park, were four Regiments of Foot, two of which Regiments were Commanded by Major-General *Makay*, and———*Bellefond*. Then came the Right Honourable the Earl of *Macklesfield*, and the Lord *Brandon Gerad* in a Coach and ſix Horſes. After them the Earl of *Suſſex*, with a great many Perſons of Quality. And they were ſucceeded by a Coach with ſix white Horſes, (which was immediately before the Prince) in which were the Count of *Naſſau*, the young Count *Schomberg*, and an Engliſh Commander.

Then came his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange*, in a ſmall Callaſh, drawn by four Bay Horſes, the two foremoſt having ſuch long Harneſs, that they were at a conſiderable diſtance from the other. His Highneſs had a white Cloak thrown over his ſhoulders. Marſhal *Schomberg* ſate on his left hand.

His Highneſs the Prince was ſurrounded by his Body of Horſe-Guards; after them came a Regiment of Dragoons, and a Body of Foot.

At the Prince's Entrance into the Park, the Sheriffs left their Coach, and mounted on Horſeback (accompany'd with four or five hundred Horſe) and rid before the Prince with a white Wand in his hand, and an Officer of His Highneſſes on each ſide, to Saint *James*'s, which he enter'd with loud Acclamations.

All the Houſes from Saint *James*'s to the Park corner were filled with People looking out at the Windows, expecting the Prince would have come that way; and the Road was ſo crouded, that many were forced to run through the Dirt up to the mid-leg. But they were diſappointed by his Highneſſes going through the Park.

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